### PRINCETON ROOTERS CONFIDENT.

Still the Princeton contingent continued to ning gleefully and cheer lustily in anticipation of the victory that seemed assured but never came. As Dudley failed to advance the ball in try at Craig, McBride fell back for a kick. His effort was so poor that he only drove the ball ahead ten yards, and Booth made a good play by falling on the ball in the middle of the gridiren, while the Princeton shouters roared with de-

Why, that McBride cannot kick at all." said a prominent Princeton coach; "we will have a

"Now tear 'em up, Princetoni" came in a vocal volley from the west stand as the Tigers lined up for a vicious attack. The Jerseymen held a conference before lining up, and it was moised about that they intended to take the ball straight down the field for a touchdown. Ban-nard hit the line between Roogers and Chadwick and only got a yard. Reiter tried the same place and made three. Bannard scooped in the required one yard for another first down and Wheeler got two out of Rodgers and Chadwick again. Then came a close formation in the shape of a veritable turtle back, and the Yale men broke it up so effectively that Reiter did not gain a single yard. The play was tried re, with no gain, and it was Yale's ball

Princeton right there began to realize that Yale's line was stronger than anybody had be lieved, and the crowd in the orange and black stand, while still cheering bravely, began to ook puzzled. Dudley, the freshman, now began some heavy line bucking. He made five yards etween Holt and Crowdis on his first attempt two more on his second plunge, two on his third nd was making another successful squirm into the centre when Princeton got the ball for upon to advance the ball, and he at to jump clean over Chadwick who had been pulled down by Edwards. Rodg ers, however, was on the alert, and with a mag nificent low tackle he brought Benjamin down The latter dropped the ball, and when Rodgers fell on it the Yale crowd went wild. The wearers of the blue were certainly playing flerce football, and the Tirers seemed to be more and more perplexed over that fact as the game

Princetes thereupon put up a great defence; so much so that McBride had to kick, the bell rolling out of bounds at Princeton's 35-yard line. The moment the ball was taken in Baird punted. It was a superb kick, and De Saulies could only get the ball on the bound. As he did so Cochran came toward him like a lo motive running wild. De Saniles saw that he was cor ered and tried to dudge. Cochran, never letting up in his speed, made a flerce flying tackle, at the same time getting his arms round the little Yale man's hip. Both fel heavily together, the Princeton captain underneath. Several more men fell on them as the struggled on the ground, and when the bunch was finally disintegrated it was found that Cochran was writhing with pain. Baird ran exsitedly to the side lines and called for Mo

"He's injured his last year's shoulder," were Baird's words as the Princeton trainer rushed p, "and I fear it will be serious." But Coch ran got up soon, and in spite of urgent requests leave the game and take no further chances, he remained, and the play was resumed. It was n accident, though, which worried not only the entire Princeton team, but the Nassau sympathizers, and they closely watched every movement made by their plucky captain in the ensu-

TALE'S NARROW ESCAPE.

When the ball was put in play McBride was beaten back from the centre and then punted the ball out of bounds at the centre of the field. On the line-up Baird punted back, and De Saulles

beaten back from the centre and then punted the ball out of bounds at the centre of the field. On the billneup Baird punted back, and De Saulles made a bad muff on Yale's 20-yard line. Theretpon occurred a narrow escape for Yale, for Hillebrand came down the field like a wild Indian and made a dive for the ball as it rolled freely along the turf. But the Tiger was a second too late, for Dudley made a grand play by falling on the oval, therby saving it for old Yale. McBride promptly punted, and the Tigers got it on Yale's 46-yard line, so infantile was the Yale fullback's kick.

Here was a chance to rush the ball down the field, and Princeton began a flerce attack. Bannard jumped toward Cadwalsder and Chadwick and was hurled back as if he weighed only twenty pounds. He tried the other guard. Brown, and got about two yards, after which Wheeler landed the ball on the 40-yard line. More hard line plunges by the backs gradually worked the bil to the 30-yard line, and the Princetan cohorts were in a frenzy. They were cheering constantly and coaching their brave boys through egaphones to take the ball over Yale's goal line and make the first touchdown. Then Cochran tried a trick play around the opposite end, but he had no interference and Chamberlain downed him heavily. It was a loss, and Baird dr pped back for a goal from the field. As he stood on the 40-yard line to take the ball Booth made a wild pass, the ball going so high that Baird could not reach it while on tiptoe. He therefore had to turn and run after it, and found that Chamberlain was neck and neck with him. The vigorous Yale man was too much for Johnny and fell on the ball in the middle of the field, and a great demonstration. That play alone showed how fast and steadily Yale was playing, and that the Tigers were losing their bearings.

Benjamin began Yale's attack now with a dash of five yards around Cochran's end, only to be tackled by Reiter. Dudley made three and Benjamin four and the ball was on Princeton's attack amounted to very little, and with th

"Princeton is simply letting Yale tire herself Out.

"The Tigers will win in the second half."

"Yale can't stand the pace."
These were some of the remarks heard on the side lines. The Tigers were being hard pressed, but soon braced and got the ball on a kick. Then Haird, on a take kick, was driven back by Itali for a loss of four yards, and there was some criticism as to the wistion of running with the ball when it should have been punted. Wheeler and Reiter could not gain at all, so B. ird finally punted to De Saules, who ran out of bounds at Priceton's 50-yard line. McBride lost no time in kicking back, and Baird was downed on his 25-yard line by Hall before he could wink his eyes. The Baird got in his greatest punt, the ball sailing clear to Yale's 20-yard line. Cochran got down the field like a whirlwind in spite of his lame shoulder, and came within an acc of getting the oval from De Saules, who fumbled

DE SAULLES MAKES A GREAT RUN.

ence to start off with, De Saulles began dodging first one Tiger and then another until the people yelled like mad. On, or he dashed, first this way, then that, until he had worked his way through the entire Princeton in 15-yard line, he was brought to earth by Bannard, after covering forty-five yards. Such cheering as the Yale men did never was squalled. They were simply beside themselves, and from thousands of throats came the boy's name. "De Saulles! De Saulles! De Saulles! De Saulles! De Saulles! Then cheer after cheer, "Yale after "Yale, and a waving of blue flags that was dazzling.

But all this happiness was turned into sudden despair, for Benjamin fumbled the ball and big Holt fell on it. Then it was Princeton's turn to fell, and the sons of Nassau cut loss in earnest. Baird quickly kicked to Dudley, who made another superb run back to the middle of the field before he was downed. Princeton was worried. The coaches, Moffatt, Lee, Poe, Wheeler, Morse and others looked alarmed. Cochran was burt again, but he would not leave. McHride got in a long low punt to Wheeler finally and the latter ran back in the style to his 40-yard line. Before the ball could be put in play again time for the first half was up, and the teams ran off the field to take a rest.

play again time for the first half was up, and the teams ran off the field to take a rest.

START OF THE SECOND HALF.

During the intermission the Princeton men looked blue. Yale had certainly outplayed the Tigers at almost every point, and these who knew that the Jerseymen had been trying their bost, felt in their nearts that Yale had a revyal chance to win. But the crowd, or the major! y of it, could not believe that defeat was in store for old Princeton, and so the second half was eagerly awaited. After ten minutes rest, the rivals came on the field again, and as goon as they lived up, the Princeton delegation saw that Coot. Cochran was not in his place. He had be a induced to retire, and was walking sörrowfally along the side lines with a big blanket over his showlers. Lathrop was in his place, and yet the crowd believed Yale would lose.

From the start this half was hot. Yale's experts redoubled their efforts and played so furiously that the crowd lost sight of everything but the fact that it was pluck, sand, and wonderful condition that was serving the boys in blue in such good stead. It was Princeton's turn to kick off, and Haird drove the bail to De Saullea, who ran back to Yale's 40-yard line, where McHride bunted strongly, the ball going over Wheeler's head. The latter, though, made a good play by picking the oval up, dedging Hall, and punting it back to De Saullea. The little fellow then started on another great dash up the field, but was cut down by Holt after he had made twenty-five yards.

Benjamin landed the ball on Princeton's 40-yard line and McRyide kicked to Haird. The moment the latter caught the ball he was nailed by Hall, and then he bassed the oval to Wheeler, who was downed in bis tracks by Chamberlain and dragged over the gool line. As Wheeler had said "down" when he was three yards from the line, the referce ordered the teams to line up there, whereupon Haird kicked the ball out of bounds at the Princeton's 40-yard line pudies made a glong on the ground. He was as pale as a ghost and w START OF THE SECOND HALF.

field when he got up and he held his head in his hands. Yet he would not quit and staggered to his position.

The ball was now on Princeton's 35-yard line, and the Yale men were like demons. McBride went into the centre like a pile driver and made two yards. Again Baird was laid out, and when he got to his feet he fell forward into the arms of big Holt; but he would not listen to anybody, and fought against the protests of even his own men. Reiter was laid up on the next rush, and was forced to leave. As he walked off a solid-looking chap peeled off a Tirer sweater and ran nimbly on the field. "Kelly, Kelly, Kelly, the Princeton men shouted as the noted half back took the vacant place behind the line.

Dudley and Benjamin then smashed a couple more yards out of Princeton's centre, and Baird was lifted tenderly by his fellow players and his head was placed in Kelly's lap. He was hadly used up, but he was still subborn, and the coachers could not get the great player off the field. The Tigers were bracing up a bit in their line work now, so as last resort McBride punted to Baird, who was thrown heavily by Hall on Princeton's 7-yard line.

Men be an to jump over the short fonce around the field at this stage and the police were powerless to stop them. As a consequence the site lines were overru; with excited partisans who wanted to see every play in detail.

Baird were of the first that when he ad

Baird was so far gone after that play he had to give in, and he was half carried to the side lines. As he left the scene of action he was in tears, and was heedless of the volley of cheers that were being sent up for him tears, and was heedless of the volley of cheers that were being sent up for him Burke took his place and the struggle was resumed. Wheeler now became chief punter for l'rinceton, and he began his work by driving the ball outside at Princeton's 30-yard line. That was the chance Yale had been waiting for, and as the boys in blue lined up with deliberation everybody know that they intended to make a touchdown or die in the attempt.

Thirty yards to go, and the Princeton men minus the services of Cochran and Baird. No wonder the orange and black flags were out of sight. No wonder the blue of Yale bounded aloft at all sorts of angles. Yale's chance had come, and those grim warriors knew it only too well. McBride began the flerce attack by getting a yard at the centre. Then Dudley shot bast Lathrop, and did it so quickly that before he could be dropped he had made fifteen clean yards. That run was in itself a heart breaker, but the Tigers did to quit, and their followers began to root for a superbuman defence. Again Dudley banged his head into an opening mate by Chadwick, and when he was downed he had reached the 10-yard like giants and they knew no fear. It was simply their will to get the ball over that line, and they held a quick confab behind the line-up. Hodgers made a magnificent dash between Holt and Crowdis for four yards, and Dudley, with another headforemost plunge, got the leather to BAIRD WITHDRAWS IN TEARS.

nly their will to get the ball over that line, and they held a quick confab behind the line-up. Rodgers made a magnificent dash between Holt and Crowdia for four yards, and Dudley, with another headforemost plunge, got the leather to the 5-yard line. Then Yale broke loose afreeh, and Princeton, game to the core, tried to brace those plucky Tigers up with encouraging songs and cheers.

Edwards and Booth, in a moment of desperation, were off side, and Umptre Dashiel, strict and correct in so doing, gave four yards to Yale for the offence. If he had inflicted the full penalty of five yards it would have carried the ball over the goal line. As it was, only three feet more had to be covered, and the Tigers braced themselves for a final stand. The Yale men, determined and yet anxious, lined up once more, and then a human catapult shot little Dudley, the freshman, straight through the Princeton centre and over the goal line. It was a touchdown, and in a second the thousands of anxious rooters knew it. Blue in blinding quantities partially surrounded the field on which the Yale men were dancing for loy over what was the groundwork for a victory. Dudley was embraced by his companions and received a wonderful ovation as he trotted modestly down the field.

Do Saulies took the ball out in front of the goal posts and Cadwalader, the gigantic, prepared to kick the goal. As the Princeton players stood on their goal line in suspense they were to be pitied. They were almost in tears, yet they did not want to show their feelings and tried to be brave under the trying ordeal. The Princeton shouters, who had wagered 2½ and 3 to 1 on the Tigers to win, did not find fault, but simply joined in the brave chears that were constantly sent up with the idea of encouraging the eleven, so that victory might be pulled out of the fire in the twenty minutes' time left to play.

THE BALL SAILS SQUARELY OVER.

THE BALL SAILS SQUARELY OVER.

Yale men were almost insane, but they restrained themselves until Cadwalader should kick the goal. As the big fellow took good aim for the crossbar the crowd was almost still. Then he walked slowly forward a step or two and put his clod-hopper boot under the carefully poised ball. It shot up rapidly, spun around as if on an axis, and salled squarely over the crossbar. That, of course, was the goal, and the score was 6 to 0.

poised ball. It shot up rapidly, spun around as if on an axis, and salled squarely over the crossbar. That, of course, was the goal, and the score was 6 to 0.

"Never mind that, boys," yelled Princeton in a chorus. "Go right at em. You can win yet," but there was something in the demesnor of the Yale men that said that such a thing was an impossibility. The moment the ball was kicked off it was apparent that Yale, barring accidents, would win. De Saulles caught the ball as Wheeler booted it to him, and was on Yale's 20-yard line when he started up the field. The Tigers were scattered over the middle of the gridiron and the Yale quarterback took them one at a time. Some he pushed over, others he dodged, and more who tackied him could not hold on. There was another long-to-be-remembered scene when he crossed the centre of the field and nustled on into Princeton's territory, with half of the Tigers in nursuit. The Yale players were right in the play, now, and they were blocking off everybody that tried to land the little chow. Finally Kelly succeeded in getting an iron hand on the boy's collar and De Saulles came to grass after a magnificent run of fifty-dive yards. The ball was on Princeton's 35-yard line, and it looked squallly egain for the Tigers, but they suddenly braced and Chamberlain tried a short punt over the line. Holt being downed on Princeton's 25-yard line. Help they have a short punt over the line. Holt being downed on Princeton's 20-yard line, whose leg was seized by Cadwalader, and he was dragged down.

Princeton's backs failed to gain by line bucks at this point, so Wheeler punted, and De Sau les, who muffed the ball, was tackled hard by Hillerand on Yale's 35-yard line. Melbride punted back, and Wheeler was thrown on Princeton's 40-yard line. Right here began Princeton's 40-yard line. Right here began Princeton's 40-yard line. Right has rarely been equalled. Bannard beyon with a hot dash around Hazen for ten yards. Chadwick stopping him in splendid style. But Bannard was hurt and had to give way

PRINCETON'S SPARTAN EFFORTS. "They've braced," the crowd yelled, and the air was filled with Princeton songs and cheers. Kelly the king now showed his wonderful prowess as a line bucker. He was running the

team, too, and when ex-Capt, Languon Les called to him to hick he answered:

"We don't want to kick the ball here—we are soing to take it right down the field for a touch-down."

This was prected with unbounded enthusiasm, which was increased in volume as the plucky Tigers began their desperate straggie to the the score. Kelly banged the centre for five yards, and finally landed on Yele's 50-yard line. Wheeler made five more at Hazen and Rodgers, after which Kelly, in a peerless rush, made ten yards right through the centre of the Yale line. Twice more Reily biffed his way into the middle of the Yale line until he found himself only thirty-five yards from the goal line. It was glorious work and the Princeton men on the stand and side lines were wild, when suddenly their hopes were blasted by a fumble, and when Rodgers fell on the sull for Yale the Tigers sulped down lumps in their throats.

McBride then got in a rattling punt to Wheeler, who was downed in the centre of the field by De Saulles and the Tigers gamely began another attack on Yale's line. Kelly's father, who stood on the side lines, became so enthused that he yelled.

"Go in, my boy, and win, Show'em what kind "Go in, my boy, and wens the reaging the whole Yale."

attack on Yale's line. Kelly's father, who stood on the side lines, became so enthused that he yelled.

"Go in, my boy, and win. Show'em what kind of a man you are by tearing the whole Yale team up. If you don't I'll lick, you when you get homa."

But Princeton lost the ball on a fumble and McBride punted clear to Princeton's 20-yard line, where Wheeler was heavily thrown by Halene. Princeton's line was weak now, for when sen. Princeton's line was too bounds agains the fence. That occurred at Princeton's 20-yard line, and the ball was quickly taken ten yards nearer the Tiger's line by Dudley and Benjamin. But when the ball was finally worked to the 6-yard line, the plucky Tigers braced up and secured the oval on downs. Wheeler, of course, punted out of bounds at Princeton's 30-yard line, and Yale again was compelled to surrender the ball on downs. Then Kelly, still in splendid fighting trim, made a total of sixteen yards to Princeton's 30-yard line.

There were six and a balf minutes left to play, and the Princeton's 30-yard line.

There were six and a balf minutes left to play, and the Princeton's 30-yard line, and the blue's backs began a final onslaught. They knew that the Tiger's were tiring fast, and they hoped for another touchdown. Dudley, Benjamin, and McBride in three tries took the oval to the 25-yard line. Booth was badly done up in these acrimmages, and had to leave in favor of Dickey. Hodgers made a bot dash into the right side of Princeton's line for rive yards, Hillebrand and Lathrop both being temporarily laid out. Then Dudley made a superb end run to Princeton's 10-yard line, and also gained four yards more on a fine mass play. The next second De Saullles fumbled a pass and Yale lost a yard, whereupon time was called, with the ball seven yards from the Tiger's goal line.

T

and late lost a yard, wasterupon the was called, with the ball seven yards from the Tiger's goal line.

The Yale players heard the announcement "lime's up" and immediately jumped in the air. They embraced one another and that was the sigbal for another demonstration of joy and pent-up mirth. It was Yale's victory and it had been fairly won.

The crowd rushed down onto the field, and the Yale players were carried off on the shoulders of their friends. Everybody who had a blue flag or a blue emblem showed it with pride.

The trolley cars were jammed in a few minutes, and when Chapel street was reached the curbstones were lined with men, women, and children, who cheered for old Yale as the cars swept by.

awept by.

To-night the students and the natives are having a celebration that boats anything on record. Bands of music, fireworks, cheering crowds, and sorrowing Tigers are jumbled together on the streets. New Haven has cut loose for once, and there's no wonder, for that football eleven is something of which any town might be proud. The summary:

91	Tale, Positions.	Particolo
	Haz-n Left end. Rodgers (Capt.). Left tackle. Chadwick Left guard.	Crowd
ģ	CadwaladerCentre	Boo
	Brown Right guard Chamberlain Right tackle	Edwar
	HallRight end	Lathr
	De SaullesQuarter back	
	Dudley Left half back	
	BenjaminRight half back	Kel
The state of the s	McBride	hdown-Dudle Referee-Lar

## THE GAME REVIEWED.

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 20 .- To think that Yale, a team that the Tigers have looked upon with almost pity this season, should win from them is what is breaking the hearts of Princeton me here to-night. But the Tigers were fairly whipped, and they died game, as they always do when forced to suffer reverses. There will be no humiliation for the Princeton 'varsity, no and black aweaters, but the men who fought so gallantly for Old Nassau to-day will receive sympathy, because they were not disgraced. They were conquered by a football team of true sportsmen, and to be fairly outplayed is never a

But there were several reasons why the Jerseymen were subdued aside from being outplayed. They were perhaps overconfident and possibly overtrained. Then, too, they had considerable hard luck, and their star players were injured at critical points. So many of the Princeton men were exhausted or burt, while the Yale players were without scratches, that many. Only a few days ago THE SUN called yous and that Capt. Cochran had had some words with Kelly, Baird, and Wheeler, and this fact was recalled by hundreds of persons who were trying to discover some reason for the surprising downfall.

That the Tigers did not begin to compare with Yale in point of endurance was apparent to everybody, and the palm of expert training must, therefore, be temporarily, perhaps, taken from Jack McMasters, and bestowed upon Keene Fitzpatrick, who received plenty of assistance from Butterworth and the Hinkeys.

Hazen and Hall, never played better football in their lives. In striking contrast 8 their rather inferior showing in the Harvard game, they were all over the field and made things so interesting for Princeton's backs that the latter seemed surprised to find opposition from such an unexpected source. Hall was the faster, if anything, of the two, and he did some faster, if anything, of the two, and he did some wonderful tackling, besides interfering spiendidly for his backs. Hazen's tackling was immense, especially in the open field.

Until Cochran was injured, though, neither Yale end could begin to compare with the Princeton captain in general play and speed in getting down the field. Cochran evidently made up his mind to outdo himself, and in the attempt possibly he tried to do too much. But he was by long olds the best end on the field while he lasted, and when he retired he was missed. Craig, at Princeton's left end, played sharply, but was almost continually boxed, so that considerable ground was made in his direction by the Yale backs. Still le could not be singled out for any particular blame, as there were faults in the movements of nearly all the Princeton warriors.

With Cochran out, Lathrop took right end, and like Craig, he was weak in breaking up the Yale interference and in escaping from pockets. But he made a number of brilliant tackles and followed the ball hard.

CHAMBERLAIN A TOWER OF STEENGTE.

CHAMBERLAIN A TOWER OF STRENGTH.

But be made a number of brilliant tackles and followed the ball hard.

CHAMBERLAIN A TOWER OF STRENGTH.

The rival tackles had an interesting set-to. Holt, who played strongly and did better work than in any previous game, was rather outpointed by Chamberlain of Yale. The latter was the floreest proposition in the Yale line and played in that style to the end. In breaking through Helt, who was the heavier man, in falling on the ball, in tackling and even dropping back of the line now and then to punt the ball, Chamberlain demonstrated that he is one of this year's stars on the gridiron. It was absolutely true that he got into almost every play, and when the man with the ball was discovered under the pile of men Chamberlain was generally nearest to him. Holt made some strong tackles on centre plays where he had to break open the formations and down the runner, and he also bore the brunt of Yale's attacks with unflinching courage, especially at a time when his whole line was demoralized, but he was outpointed just the same in dash, feroeity, and inexhaustible ginger, which was Chamberlain's constant stock in trade.

Rodgers, the Yale Captain, made himself famous by outplaying Hillebrand, who was rated last year as one of the best tackles in the land. That, however, does not mean that Hillebrand failed to play up to his usual great form, for he never did any better, but Rodgers was in such form that his warmest admirers marveiled at it. It was a sort of superhuman strength that took possession of the Yale Captain's hard frame, and the way in which he worked for victory caused him to be cherred again and again, and then to be carried off the battlefield on the shoulders of the crowd which had rooted for him so successfully. Rodgers, from the time that he lost the toes, showed what pluck means. He went at his own task of handling the celebrated Hillebrand with such vigor and staying powers that he enthused his own coolbeadedness to his team, and was forever encouraging the men with words of cheer. His companions. He

Crowdis, Booth, and Edwards played strongly and with plenty of grit. But in putting up defence and making holes for the backs the Yale trio carried off the honors in rather easy style. Cadwalader. for his weight, was a star. He was not content with blocking the Tigers who ran into him head down, but broke through the opposing line so that he might block kicks, and even did some tackling in the open that was sensational. Once he chased a punt and fell on it in such a manner that the fence around the gridiron was in danger of being smashed. The big fellow reminded old-timers of "Pa" Corbin, Yale's most famous centre, in all his actions, and when the game ended, the wiscacres said:

"What will this hig freshman be in a couple of years from now f"

TWO BLACK EYES FOR EDWARDS.

That he outplayed Booth goes without saying, and the latter knew it better than anylody. Chaswick had a hard man in Edwards to handle, but he did it after a mighty effort. Edwards was inclined to be rough at the start, and a few moments after play beg. In he deliberately struck Chaswick had a hard man in Edwards to handle, but he did it after a mighty effort. Edwards was inclined to be rough at the start, and a few moments after play beg. In he deliberately struck Chaswick on the head in such a manaer that the blow was seen by many persons on the side line. Chadwick however, did not retailate; at least nobody saw him do anything puglistic beyond steeping heavily on Edwards toe. But the latter 1-2yer had a skinned nose and a pair of black cyts when he wont to his dressing room at the conclusion of the encounter.

Brown outplayed Crowdls. There was no mistake about that, for nearly all of Yale's hig gains through the line were in the territory guarded by the corpulent test guard. Crowdis, while possessed of beet and buil strength, did not compare with Brown in bont of speed and dash. Brown was so quick in all of his plays that Crowdis had little time to think what was going on. On several occasions Crowdis got in good tackies, but they were generally when the man with the ball ran straight at the big Princeton player.

Takenaltogether, it can be surmised from these comments that the Yale rash time was stronger in desence and aggressiveness than Princeton's, and also in general activity. The way tho blue line stopped Princeton's ecclorated revolving tandem can perhaps liustrate the methods employed by the victors. Whenever the Tigers got ready to use their close formations, the entire Yale line i noit down, and as the ball was snapped back each Yale man grabbed two legs in front of him, one ieg belonging to the opponent on the Yale players' immediate left, and the other to the man on his right, so that when the Yale rusher tightened his grasp nent on the Yale players immediate left, and the other to the man on his right, so that when the Yale rusher tightened his grasp there was bound to be a pretty good tangle. Time and again the Tiers tried the trick of massing close to the line to revolve the backs around against the guards and tackles, and on around against the guards and tackles, and on each occasion the men in advance were dragged down and the ball carrie; was nailed with very little gain. It was simply due to Yale's counter offensive formation, which worked like a charm. In a word, the Yale line had been effectively coached by men who knew exactly what constituted Princeton's attack, so that the most elaborate preparations were made to nullify these onslaughts. So cleverly did the Yale men carry out their instructions that the Tigers, blocked in their pet siyle of rushing the ball, were completely nonplussed.

must, therefore, be temporarily, perhaps, taken from Jack McMasters, and bestowed upon Keene Pittpatrick, who received pienty of assistance from Butterworth and the Hinders, Probably the most unlucky piece of business was the injury to Capt. Cochran in the first half, were carried to the carry and the carry a DE SAULLES AGAIN THE STAR.

og end plays, where the Tigers were expected to show strength.

Princeton started confidently, but after the first half was over the men seemed to fear defeat. It wasn't surreak of yellow, but a stern realization of the fact that Yale had sprung a surprise in putting a phenomenal eleven in the field.

field.

The game was in no way brutal, even from an hysterical standpoint, and nobody of those injured will suffer any sorious effects. The officials performed their duties satisfactorily, but the lack of linesmen's occurrements made the game lag. It was not until almost dark that the last play was made. The crowd numbered all of 16,000, and it was well handled and led.

GATHERING OF THE CLANS. Sarty Morning Scenes and Incidents at New

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 20 .- When the day broke there were exclamations of disgust from the rival rooting armies. It was snowing hard and as cold as Greenland. That meant that furs and warm clothing would be at a premium, no matter whether the cun came out later or not. The stores where arctics, thick gloves, shawls, and mufflers were to be had opened early, and immediately did a thriving business. The drug stores were also besieged by persons in need of flannel chest protectors, and the saloons put up countless flasks of the cordial that burns. Those who believe in the old saying that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure vent about warning their friends that to sit for two bours or more in an open stand over a damp field without plenty of protection against the ills that man is heir to would warrant an immediate examination as to the sanity of such a foolhardy person.

The crowds began to come as early as ?

o'clock from all parts of the surrounding country, but a particularly hot aggregation came on the New York boat. Peaceful passengers who went to their staterooms early were unable to sleep because of the racket kept up by convivial supporters of the blue and Old Nassau. Naturally they were inclined to protest against the noise, but their fault-finding went for naught. The lower deck of the steamer was a scene from Fakirville. It was com-pletely given up to individuals who make their living on their wits. Thimble riggers, shell manipulators, short-card gamblers, and crooks were there, and they didn't conceal their mo tives at all. In the absence of berths the shysters were perfectly satisfied to sleep on the floor or in chairs, for little inconveniences of that sort were not minded, in view of the prospects for working a small Klondike in the Elm City. But there were a number of New York detectives at the pier, and when the "con game" army disembarked they were warned not o molest anybody, whether student or native. By 9 o'clock the restaurants were jammed

with people who wanted to eat an dhad to wait until the half-demented waiters could fill their orders. It had stopped snowing then, and though it was still very cold there was considerable satisfaction over the prospect of clear skies. Chapel street soon evolved itself into s in an endless procession and talked football. The hotel corridors were also crowded to the doors and the betting, which had lagged a bit last night, began again in earnest, the Tigers still ruling favorites at 2 and 216 to 1.

It was with a feeling of surprise that on-

ookers perceived the vivacity with which a band of Yale and Princeton men greeted one another after what ordinarily would have been termed a "hard night." These young men, in c'uding several of the best-known 'varsity football players in more recent years, took pos-session of Traeger's café on Chapel street last night and cemented more firmly the relations that have always been so friendly between Yale and the Tigers. As their enthusiasm in-creased with the cracking of small bottles they vania. As Yale had bad serious trouble with the vaunted Quakers several years ago, Yale's crievances were listened to with avidity by the Jerseymen. As Princeton, too, had experinced something of a snag at Trenton in 1894 old Nassau's grievances were also backed up by the Yalensians. Then, too, both partisans sang the chorus of that stirring song, "John Brown's Body," in beautiful harmony.

"Pennsy! Pennsy! Pennsylvania! ob, to with Pennsylvania.

This sounded so well that it was repeated again and again until the whole neighborhood began to pray that Pennsylvania might heed the request of these shouters and get off the earth in their company. At 5 o'clock this morning Pennsylvania was consigned to a hideous fate for the last time, and the young men straggled to bed. At 10 o'clock they were all on the street as fresh as daisies, and their vocal organs free from hoarseness. They were pronounced wonders by the old-timers. SIZING UP VALE'S TEAM.

The Yale team came to their training tables in the New Haven House at 7:30 o'clock. They were in charge of Coach Butterworth, and were in rare good humor. They said they didn't care whether the field was covered with a foot of snow or mud, they would play their best football and expected to give a good account of themselves. While they are breakfast the dining room filled up with curious persons who wanted to see these long-haired experts to peaceful repose.

"That's Cadwalader," said an old man, who had a group picture in his hand and tried to identify the young athletes by using it as a guide.

"Yes, that's him," replied a Yale undergraduate, "and he can't do a thing to a porterhouse steak every time one is put before him. Cad

tackles low, and it's all over." The big centre rush, who seems bigger in his street clothes than in his football togs, was the cynosure of all eyes. His pleasant face was admired by everybody, and as he kept his companions in excellent good humor, he was pronounced the life of the growd

"Who is that quiet, pale-faced young man whose hair is so smooth and neatly cropped?" asked a Princeton freshman who pointed to a man at the head of the training table. "Why, that's Butterworth, the head coach,"

was the quick reply of a bystander, who looked disgusted at the ignorance of the Jerseyman. "Which is De Saullest" was a query heard on all sides. The little fellow was pointed out readily, and when he walked out of the hotel he was followed for more than a block.

"That young feller is a peach." remarked a curbstone critic, as De Saulles passed by, "Why up to Cambridge last Saturday he made the Harvard end rushers look like mummles." "He won't do it to-day, though," a Princ ton man ejaculated. "When Craig and Cooh-

ran get after him he will think the field is on "I'll bet \$10 that Yale won't score," shouled a

## Catarrh

What This Disease Is and How It May Be Cured Originating in Impure Blood, It Can Be Cured

Only by Purifying the Blood.

Catarrh is an inflammation of the muous membranes, and may affect the head, throat, bowels, or bladder. The best authorities say it is a constitutional disease, having its origin in the blood. When it becomes chronic it is often difficult to eradicate from the system the scrofulous taints which cause it.

### Catarrh in the Head

Is the most common form of the disease. Its symptoms are fulness and heat in the forehead, dryness in the nose and back part of the throat and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. The only way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. The one true blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which absolutely cures catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is sold by all druggists. Price \$1; six for \$5,

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and

slick looking fellow who had diamonds all over him. In a july the Vale boys had him penned in and he was so embarrassed after putting up \$20 that he begged to be released. This was merely the forerunner of similar events all along Chapel street and in the hotels. In the New Haven House there was by long odds the greatest push. Yale men were in the majority here, and they talked over their team's chances quietly. They seemed to realize that they were on the verge of a battle that was to be an up-hill contest, so to speak, and consequently did very little boasting. Still, many of them believed that it was a good investment to cover 2 to 1 on the little end, and word wa sent to the Tontine Hotel, where Princeton's quarters are located, to find out if the Tiger supporters wanted to bet any big money at odds of 23s to 1. A delegation of Princeton men came back in response and there was some lively betting as a result. Betters out of town received latest information regarding the teams from friends, who kept sending away despatches. A youth who was shivering for the want of an overcont finally startled the telegraph operator by filing a despatch that read something like this:

"DEAR PAPA: Princeton will win sure my money is on Yale and uncle has got my overcoat. Please wire fifty so that I can hedge and keep warm during the game. Your loving son,

In about an hour the boy received an answer that read something like this: "My Briloven Boy: Tell Uncle Isaac to keep the coat. Here's a dollar to buy coal with. Your devoted,

As the bettors warmed to the fact that the battle was close at hand Princeton followers grew more confident and several bets of 3 to 1 were recorded. But most of the wagers were at 2 and 2½ to 1 that Yale would be beaten.

QUAINT DECORATIONS IN WINDOWS.

The owners of leading stores here outdid themselves in the way of decorations this morning. The most attractive feature was an entire show window laid out as a football field. In the centre of it stood a stuffed liger, life size, with gleaming eyes and teeth. In front of the beast was a wax figure of a football player in regulation togs, with headplece and nose mask on, posed in such a manner as to indicate that he was about to subject the tiger to a hard tackle. Underneath these figures was a big card on which was printed:

Sons of Eli on to Victory,
Hope shall never fall.

Tear the Princeton line to pleces,
Fight for dear old Yale.

There was a crowd around this window all the QUAINT DECORATIONS IN WINDOWS.

Fight for dear oid Yale.

There was a crowd around this window all the morning and all sorts of comments were made.

"If that boy ain't careful the Tiger's jaws'll snap in a minute and he'll lose his headpiece, said a Princeton rooter who had a chrysanthemum that was as big as his head.

"The first thing you know," a Yale man retorted, "he'll grab the Tiger around the legs and throw him down."

"Three cheers for Tammany and Dick Croker," yelled a couple of non-partisan New Yorkers, who didn't care who won the game.

Further on another crowd surrounded a cigarstore window in which were displayed wooden footballs highly, polished and embossed with aliver. They were of regulation size and supposed to be used as tobacco chests. A milliner showed sufficient Yale loyalty to fill an entire window with blue bonnets and hats, while a rival across the street showed an equally brilliant collection in Princeton colors. A miniature football field, on which were fixed dummy players in the midst of a game, attracted a lot of attention and made Yale men particularly happy because the ball seemed to be about to cross Princeton's goal line.

"Oh, if that was only the way things would

players in the midst of a game, attracted a lot of attention and made Yale men particularly happy because the ball seemed to be about to cross Princeton's goal line.

"Oh, if that was only the way things would turn out this afternoon," remarked a young man who stood behind a rreity girl in blue.

"Don't you believe that Yale will win!" she asked anxiously.

"I hone so," was the reply, "but those Tigers are awfully hard people to beat."

Then they went into a drug store and had some hot soda.

There were all sorts of rumors flying around at noontime. One was to the effect that Capt. Cochrane of the Princeton team had suddenly been taken ill and was confined to his bed. The man who brought this information to the New Haven House said:

"It's true, because I've just come in from the Pequot House, and Cochran won't play."

For a short time there was apprehension among the Princeton men, or, at least, they seemed to be very much disturbed, but the Yale men didn't put any stock in the yarn, believing it a ruse to influence the betting. In order to make sure, however, a messenger was sent to Morris Cove and he came back in about an hour with the information that Cochran was in superb condition, and so were all of the Tigers, with the possible exception of Kelly, whose shoulder was in rather weak condition. There was also a rumor among the enthusiasta that the Yale coaches intended to spring a surprise by introducing a new half back in the person of a famous California player who has been at Yale, this fall, but has not been regarded as eligible. A man who professed to know caused a sensation by declaring:

"The Yale coaches have been saving this man, and will put him in to play whether Princeton likes it or not. The man's name is Ransom, and he is a star player. Last year he played full back for the University of California, and was a wonderful punter. He has been playing this stire year with the Orange A. C. and has not been used by Yale because of the eligibility rule, which requires that a student from another coll

the crowd begged for some authentic informa-tion, but to all questions Butterworth, Hinkey & Co, simply smiled knowingly and declined to talk. It was considered highly improbable that Ransom could play because it was conceded by everybody that Princeton would never con-sent to the acheme, especially as Ransom is a magnificent player, and a punter the equal of Baird; yet the crowd let the story go the rounds for what it was worth, although few believed it.

for what it was worth, although few believed it.

ARRIVAL OF SPECIAL TRAINS.

The first of the special trains arrived from New York shortly before noon, and the backmen at the depot were almost frantic in their efforts to secure patronage. The second special came in a few minutes after, and the others followed in short order. As soon as this big delegation reached the hotels betting took on a new lease of life. Princeton men in almost every instance offered 2½ to 1, but there were not many takers. The Yale supporters took a fancy to even-money bets that their team would score and also put up considerable coin at 1 to 4 that Princeton would not win by a margin of 20 points.

score and also put up considerable coin at 1 to
4 that Princeton would not win by a margin of
20 points.

Princeton was looked upon at this stage as
a sure winner. Out at the Pequot House the
Tigers rested quietly all the morning, although
Conch Moffatt had a talk with them and issued
a few final instructions. When they had eaten
a light lunch they began to pack up their traps
and get ready to make the trip of about six
miles to the field. The Yale players also
unched at the New Haven House, and their followers cheeved them as they prepared to leave
for the battle ground. It was nearly 1 o'clock
then, and excitement prevailed everywhere.

Once again the various hotel restaurants and
cafés filled up with the hungry and thirsty, and
then the multitude started for Yale Field, two
miles and a half away. The troiley cars were
quickly packed until the conductors had a hard
time collecting the nickels. They were run
under about a minute's headway, but when
they reached the end of the route there was
considerable trouble. The rails terminate abruptly at a low wooden bridge over a creek,
which is about an eighth of a mile from the
entrance of the field. As there was but a
single switch at the end of the route, it took
time to get the cars over onto the other track.
The railroad officials said they could switch
six cars at once after the game, but the narrowness of the road and the fact that hundreds of
carriages and wagons were in the way made
this a difficult task.

The railroad officials said they could switch six cars at once after the game, but the narrowness of the road and the fact that hundreds of carriages and wagons were in the way made this a difficult task.

The location of the field could not have been more rustic. It is situated on the top of a sort of plateau and is surrounded by woodland. Only half a dozen houses are within the range of half a mile and the view of distant points is beautiful. When the advance guard arrived it was noted that the field was in pretty good condition, thanks to the straw which had covered it during the night.

"That will suit us to a nicety," said the Princeton coaches, as they tested the sod. They were possessed of easy confidence, too, and when Burr Melintosh said that the Tigers would defeat Yalo worse than they did a year ago the coaches noded in approval. Outside the gales one mystery was cleared up beyond a doubt. On Friday night a number of slenthlike individuals were seen prowling around the various hotels scanning features.

"They're Central Office detectives," was the general comment until that was accepted an their pedigree. Imagine then the surprise of those who had put then down for sleuths to see them in action outside of the gates. Instead of grabbing crooks they were disposing of bundles of tickets at rock-bottom prices. They had purchased them a week ago and had been holding out for fancy money. Many purchases had been found who were willing to give up 85 apiece for seats, but as there was a surplus in the hands of the speculiars half an hour before the game, they began to look auxious and finally begged people to take tickets at cost. The sky was still overcast and the weather was cold to an uncomfortable degree when the seats began to fill up. Princeton's followers made the west stand blossom with orance and black, whils the blue of Yale predominated in all of the other stands. The cheering began carly and both sides indulged in some -tirring songs. Yale men clung mostly to that, od old anthem: "Here's to good o



It's a little bother to dress well. but it's worth your attention!

Special sale of black vicuus thibets, that are soft and guaranteed not to wear glossy, with a suitable striped English trousering, suit to order \$20.00.

We have added to our large assortment of kersey and melton overcoatings, a special line of new model mixtures, which we make up with satin yoke and wool body, or all satin, at \$18 00.

Full dress suits, silk lined, \$30.00. Business suits of imported cheviots, \$16.00.

assured by the protection we give! A year's guarantee or your money back

SAMPLES GIVEN OR MAILED FREE.

## ARNHEIM,

Broadway & 9th St. WE HAVE NO OTHER STORE.

# COLDS

that "hang on."

The best thing yet. One dose at the beginning is worth half a de

onger to "break up." Head off a Cold with a dose of " 77."

"77" relieves a Cold over night. No one dies of Pulmonary disease who takes

"77" knocks out the Grip. "77" nips a Cold in the bud.

A 25c. vial leads to a dollar flask; the economics

Ask for Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases as your Druggists or Mailed free. Solid by druggists, or send to Humphreys' Med. Co., cor. William and John Sts., New York.

Awarded the Blue Ribbon. Lundborg's Pair— Rose of Arden and Ayli.

making the Spanish fighter jump over the Princeton grand stand. There was lots of fun when the rival rooters began to yell defiance across the field through paper megaphones. Whenever a particularly pretty girl walked along in front of the bleachers and was in any along in front of the bleachers and was in any way profuse with partisan color, she was greeted; with wild cheers until she was glad to escape. The straw which had been raked from the field was thoughtfully strewn around the edge of the gridfron and all the passageways. Those who had cold feet soon carried bundles of straw up into the seats, but they had to surrender it quickly, when the police said they wanted to provide against fire. The gridfron itself was in fine shape. It was rolled as smooth as velvet, and the turf was just springy enough to make long end runs possible. There was a pretty fair, wind blowing from the northwest, which made Princeton's followers pray that Cochran might win the toss.

The Tirers S to 1 Payorites in Wall Street. Retting on the Yale-Princeton game was quite lively in Wall street restorday. At the Stock Exchange early in the day the olds were 5 to 2 in favor of Princeton. Several wagers of 5 to 2 in favor of Princeton. Several wagers of \$100 to \$40 that Princeton would win were made. Maurice B. Mendham offered to put up \$500 to \$200 on i rinceton. Toward the close of Princeton, ruling at 3 to 1. It was estimated that not less than \$10,000 was posted in the financial district on the result. Many Well street men attended the genue. One of the Stock Exchange parties included Edward Bell, W. B. Wheeler, and Irving Schmelzel.



Consumption comes like a thief in the night. The victim is unconscious, never dreaming of its dreaded presence. Some little door or windows of the system has been left unlocked and the frightful visitor has stolen in. If the house of life had been well guarded it never would have happened. Consumption can be kept out just as well as any other disease can—if you strengthen up the weak places of the system and keep them strong.

When the system begins to show signs of poor, weak, impoverished blood; when digestion fails and weight goes down from the normal standard, then is the time to be anxious and slide the bolts against dangerous disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery fills the blood with the life-giving ared corpuscles which vitalize the entire circulation. It builds up wasted tissue; nourishes the nerves; rounds out sunEen, cheeks and emaciated forms; brings back appetite and digestion, sound sleep and strong healthy vitality. It does not make flabby fat like cod liver oil, but solid muscular flesh and nerve torree.

Mrs. L. F. Coates, of Blythebourne, Kings Co., N. Y., writes: "Three years ago, I was so sick I could not eat, sleep or walk, for I coughed all day and night. The first night that I slept for hours at one time, was after I had taken three closes of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The offensive matter expectorated grew less every day and when I had taken in whole of one bottle I could sleep all night without coughing, and have been well ever since and weigh 178 pounds."

Dr. Pierce's 1000 page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser" is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing anly. It was form-rily sold for \$1,50 per copy.

Miss Rachel A. Jones of Thomasville, Raukin A. Jones

The standard of our goods is